
Title: Blind Man's Outlook, Volume the Third

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Your Weekly
Horoscope

by O. Mandelstam

Aries: That dog you
tamed six weeks ago
is wondering why you
recalled away and
never came back.

Taurus: Slavery has
been abolished, so stop
saying you "own"
people.

Gemini: I forsee a true
white haired, jet
black mare riding,
glacial staff holding
stranger in your
future. He will call
you a "newb."

Cancer: Your local
bank teller is
beginning to wonder
why everyone stopped
shouting "recsu
resdu."

Leo: Your constellation
feels greatly worn.
Why don't you ever
visit anymore?

Virgo: In a delicious fit
of irony, you decide to
name your dragon
"all."

Libra: You begin to suspect that the tillerman you hired has 87,598 identical twin brothers.

Scorpio: Your profile says alot about you. In your case, it says "I can't spell."

Sagittarius: You will make many new friends this week. Unfortunately, they are all poison elementials.

Capricorn: Your honeymoon will turn sour when you find out that you married an NPC.

Aquarius: This week you will finally discover the source of your insomnia...you have been using a "pillow of night eyes."

Pisces: You will find yourself in some trouble when you figure out that instead of greater heal potions, your alchemist has sold you a different kind of "unknown yellow liquid."

The Journal of
Glorious Lord
XxXSaJiNnXxX

discovered by Jerome,
filthy beggar
January 1st, 2001
Dude, I wuz in
Destard, when these
dudes wuz trying to
tame a dragon. They
wuz sayin stoopid
stuff like "Come, fair
beast, accompany me
on my jouney to rid

the land of evil." So I
shows them my
tamin' macro "U my
bitch now, drag0n!"
And they started
callin' me a kewl do0d
and stuff, so I
provoked that dragon
onto a wyvern, and
den I peaced it and cast
invis and it ganked
them! They got
r0xx0red!

Februrary 4th,
2001.

My friend said
"d00d, wit dat dragon,
you can go to Fel and
the pk's won't mess
wit you!" So I goes to
the Moongate, n' end
up outside Britian,
when dis guy is
blocking the gate, yo!
So I call a GM to ban
his newb azz, but
when I went AFK,
they stole all my
stuff, yo! I lost my
regs, my vanq spear,
all my stuff, but I
bet de dude got banned,
yo!

February 5th, 2001
So I wuz goin to join
factions, yo, and I
wuz walking to Yew
wit my dragon, cuz I
don't have any Fel
runes. I went by the
orc fort, and my
dragon, Biatch, was
tearin' up dem orcs,
yo! Den dese n00bs
callin' themselves
"orcs" walk out and tell
me to "Gib lulty to de
Bloodgod!" I wuz like
"Dude, u can't spel!"
And den dey all
attacked me, but I wuz
guarded. Den dis one
orc opened up a gate,
an I knows they were
gonna leave, yo, but he

wuz stupid and jus
stand behind the gate,
an my dragon went to
go kill him, yo, and
went thru the gate!
Then I got
gang-ganked. I called
the GM and he didn'
do shit - they didn't
gank my dragon, they
used a bug, dood! I hate
OSI, I'm leavin!

A Conversation With GreyPawn

by Nai

Nai: Hello,
Greypawn. I'd like to
ask a few questions of
you for the next
edition of Blindman's
Outlook.

Grey: That's that
humorist book, isn't
it?

Nai: Hardly, Grey.
It's a valuable source
of information, some
call it a "tabloid".

Grey: Oh no...

Nai: Hmm?

Grey: Well, what did
you want to ask me,
Nai.

Nai: What is your take
on the Ebon Skull?

Grey: You already
know what I think
about the Ebon Skull.

Nai: Humor me, Grey.

Grey: *sighs* fine. I
think that they are a
horrible blemish on
Sosaria. They
perpetrate that which
goes against
everything that life,
love and liberty mean.
I cannot abide by their

deceit and wickedry
any more than you,
Co-Sage.

Nai: Ehem. Yes, that
is well understood, but
pretend, for a
moment, I'm just a
reporter.

Grey: Hmm...Alright

*Greypawn smacks
Nai with his staff*

Nai: OW! *rubs his
cranium* What was
that about??

Grey: You told me to
pretend you were just
some reporter. I'm
very busy, and if you
were, in fact,
just some reporter, I
would be sorely
tempted to bludgeon
you with my staff.

*Nai clubs Greypawn
over the head with his
own staff*

Grey: OWWW!!! You
villain! Picking on a
poor old man!

Nai: I wasn't picking
on a poor old man. I
was reacting as a poor
reporter would who
had just been clubbed
over the head.

Grey: Kal Vas Flam

Nai:err.....

Grey: Por Corp Wis

Nai: Good Heavens!
Greypawn is a
Shadowlord!!!

Grey: I most certainly
am not!!

Nai: You are so! You
said Por Corp Wis!!

Grey: AH HA!! The

scoundrel is revealed!
Nai Asonod is a
Shadow Lord!!

*Nai smacks Grey
with his staff again*

Grey: Allright, you
were going to ask me
something important?

Nai: Nope.

Grey: Ahh, good. Can I
go back to my sagely
duties now?

Nai: No.

Grey: Oh? Why not?

Nai: Because I am
taking you to stand
trial in Yew for being
a covert Shadow Lord.

Grey: Allright, that's
enough of that.

Nai: Come on, Grey.

Grey: Hey! Let go!